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BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT., SATURDAY SEPT. 14, 1861.

PRICE. TWO CENTS

TO HORSE OWNERS!

Dr. Bryden's HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.
Which have been most successfully used in my own practice throughout Vermont and New England for several years, are now offered to the PUBLIC, for the rapid cure of all diseases incident to
HORSES AND CATTLE.
Horse Keepers, Livery Stable keepers, Horse Buyers, Stage men, carriers, and farmers in every section, are aware of the success that has attended the use of these remedies whenever I have used them, and I now offer them in full and entire confidence that they will prove the "needed remedy" for all horse and cattle owners' use.
W. M. BRYDEN,
Veterinary Surgeon.
North Craftsbury, Vt.

These medicine consists of
Dr. Bryden's Condition Powders,
For Horses and Cattle out of condition —
DR. BRYDEN'S
Cough or Heave Powder,
For Coughs, heaves or Broken wind.
DR. BRYDEN'S URINE POWDER,
For Stoppage of Water or too scanty discharges.
DR. BRYDEN'S
Embrocation & Liniment,
Will cure Sore Throats and Horse Dietsmen, swelled neck, old sores, bruises, sprains, cramps, and lameness of every description, in the shortest possible time.

Dr. Bryden's Bone Compound,
For Ring Bone, splint, or any enlargement on the bone, from kick, blow or any other cause. This compound will stop the growth of the enlargement, and on the whole cure the lameness. Perfect success has always attended the use of this valuable compound.

Dr. Bryden's Remedy
For Corns and Thrush. Wonderful cures of the worst corns have been performed with this excellent remedy. No article in use can be compared with this for Corns, Thrush, Foul in Cattle, and foot rot in sheep.

Dr. Bryden's SPECIFIC for SCRATCHES,
NEVER FAILS! NEVER FAILS!
It will entirely cure the hardest cases of Scratches. Follow the directions, and it will surely cure. Also for Itching or rubbing off of Hair, and cause rapid growth of hair wherever applied.

DR. BRYDEN'S
Hoof Compound,
To grow the hoof, in case of contracted feet, flat feet, quarter crack, &c. A complete new hoof can be grown out by use of this compound in a short time.

DR. BRYDEN
It is well known by horse owners in Vermont, that it is almost unnecessary to say anything of his universal success in treating every disease of Horses & Cattle. And in presenting these medicines prepared with the greatest care from his receipts, we have only to say to such as have seen his remedies used,

You know what they will do
and to all who have HORSES and CATTLE in their care, you have only to give them a single trial to be fully convinced that they are

THE BEST REMEDIES
Ever sold in Vermont.
Full directions with each package.
PRICE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS
PREPARED BY
FRED. E. SMITH, DRUGGIST
Montpelier, Vermont

SMITH'S
ANODYNE
COUGH DROPS
Has stood the test of a
Ten Year's Trial,
and is now acknowledged
THE BEST IN USE.
It has the fullest confidence of its patrons, and over
60,000 Bottles
having been sold in Vermont is a guarantee of its efficacy.

The Price is within the
Reach of All.
so that the poorest families in town need never be without this most
VALUABLE REMEDY.
To prevent the sad consequences of a hard cold or hacking cough, be prompt to procure
The Anodyne Cough Drops,
For it always cures.

PHYSICIANS
also in all parts of the State, use it in their practice, and in their own families.
They say it is excellent for
COUGHS COLDS, CROUP,
ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, &c.

And this is the universal voice of people who use it. As a FAMILY MEDICINE, for sudden Colds, for Children, and for aged people who cough and are kept awake nights, we do verily believe there is not so
GOOD AND RELIABLE REMEDY
in the land, when such men as
Dr. Clark, Dr. Bigelow, Hon. E. P. Walton, Dr. Smith, Dr. Hubbs, Hon. J. P. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Gen. C. W. Storey, Ellis & Hatch,
give the highest recommendations for its use, we ask
WHO CAN DOUBT IT!

FATHER HOBART,
The Oldest Minister in New England,
gives his strongest recommendation of its efficacy and for its use.

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,
You can run no risk, for every bottle is
Warranted!
PRICE 25 CENTS.
FRED. E. SMITH, Proprietor
Montpelier, Vt.

PURE MIDDLESEX OIL.

As certain parties in Montpelier have for years past sold inferior Oil as being of my manufacture, I deem it necessary, and have opened an Office at

L. F. PIERCE'S
Drug and Paint Store
AT
MONTPELIER,
for the sale of my

OIL!
All who wish Oil of the best quality, and

Perfectly Pure!
can get it at my Office in Montpelier, at the

LOWEST PRICES.
Merchants, Painters, and those who buy by the Barrel or more, shall have it at Factory price, delivered at my Office in Montpelier. ENOS STILES, L. F. PIERCE, Agent. may 9

GENUINE
Middlesex Oil!
I have this day purchased

RAW AND BOILED OIL
Of Mr. ENOS STILES, Middlesex, Vt., which I will sell to Painters, Paint Dealers and Builders, at the lowest market prices.

FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist,
Montpelier, Vt.

BEAR IN MIND!
The True Raw and Boiled

MIDDLESEX OIL
cannot be found at every place. So call for all your
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Japan Spirits, Turpentine, Brushes, &c.,
at the Drug Store of

FRED. E. SMITH,
Montpelier, Vt.

SMITH'S
ANODYNE
COUGH
DROPS

Have been before the people of Vermont for more than ten years, and a sale of more than 60,000 Bottles is the best recommendation of the people.

PHYSICIANS!
MINISTERS!
AND PEOPLE,
use Smith's Anodyne Cough Drops, with the utmost satisfaction!

THE OLDEST
MINISTER IN
NEW ENGLAND,
THE REV. FATHER HOBART,
has used it for many years, and recommends its use in the strongest terms.

MOTHERS USE IT FOR
CHILDREN
TEETHING

and it proves to them the one thing needful, in every
RICH AND POOR.
HIGH AND LOW,
OLD AND YOUNG
SHOULD USE
SMITH'S ANODYNE COUGH DROPS
Only 25 cents per bottle.
FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist, Proprietor,
MONTPELIER, VT.

BOSTON JOURNAL,
MORNING AND EVENING EDITION
For sale at the Publisher's price, by the subscriber,
under J. R. LANGDON'S Flour Store, or delivered to Village subscribers at their residences. Also, at by Sta. g'or otherwise, out of town.
Montpelier May 29, 1861. A. A. SWEET.

South Hardwick Academy
The Fall Term of this Institution will commence
Wednesday, Sept. 4, and continue eleven weeks.

BOARD OF TEACHERS.
A. J. SANBORN, A. B., Principal.
Mrs. M. J. SANBORN, Teacher of French.
GEO. H. BLAKE, Assistant.
Miss E. J. NORRIS, Teacher of Primary Department.
WILBUR F. WHITTE, Teacher of Music.
ABEL T. WAY, Teacher of Penmanship.

The above Teachers have been carefully selected and we feel assured that no school in this part of the State offers more ample facilities for education than this. The building is spacious, neatly furnished, and well suited for the comfort of the student. The school is situated in the pleasant and thriving village of South Hardwick, easy of access, and surrounded by an intelligent community.

Particular attention will be given to those who wish to pursue a Classical Course, preparatory to entering College. It will be the aim of the teachers to teach, not isolated facts, but principles and their relations to each other; to teach practical knowledge, that the student may not go out into life like the hooded messenger of the Savan, but with his knowledge classified and arranged, so that he may know how, when and where it is to be called into use.

The best manner of teaching the different branches will be discussed in a class formed for the benefit of those intending to teach.
The Piano, Harmony and Thorough Bass will be thoroughly taught, and vocal music will be a daily exercise in school.

The debating society will give a good opportunity for speaking and writing, both to Ladies and Gentlemen. Lectures will be given by the Principal upon the different branches pursued during the term.
Board from \$1.50 to \$2.00, including room, washing, fuel, &c.
Room for self-boarders one shilling per week.
For tuition see small handbills.
For Rooms or Board apply to the Principal.
South Hardwick, July 29, 1861. E. B. GUYER, Sec.

Miscellany.

How an Army Moves.

There are a great many things besides men and guns essential to an army, and a commander, about to lead an army into a hostile country, first sees that the commissariat is well provided with provisions, that there are ample means of transportation, and that there is a reserve of ammunition and clothing, and a good supply of hospital stores and medicines.

All the preliminary arrangements for the march having been carefully made, the 'order of march' is communicated to the several commanding officers of divisions, brigades and regiments, but not published in orders. The troops are distributed according to the character of the country. In a very open country, a large proportion of cavalry would be at the head of the column; but generally it is distributed throughout the line. The artillery should be in the rear of the first foot regiment.

An advance or rear guard of mounted troops—one or two companies—should be detailed each day; and the regiment that has the right of the line one day should be next day in the rear. In a woody or mountainous country, detachments or flankers and skirmishers are thrown out to the right and left of the column, at the distance of one or two hundred paces, to keep a sharp look-out, and prevent any such disastrous and gratuitous experiences as those painfully and recently familiar to us in connection with the ambulance on the road to Vienna. The column having been formed at half or quarter distance, and the baggage train assembled in the rear, protected by a guard selected from each regiment for its own baggage, the column is put in motion and the march commences with the same regularity as would be observed by a regiment moving in or out of a garrison town, the bands playing, the light infantry with arms sloped, and those of the riflemen slung over the shoulder, the officers with swords drawn, exact wheeling distances preserved, and perfect silence observed.

After having proceeded a short distance in this manner, the word of command, "route step," is given by the general at the head of the leading battalion, and passed quickly on to the rear. The captains, instead of continuing at the head of their companies, draw back to the rear of them, that they may see any men of their respective companies who may attempt to quit the ranks without leave. The soldiers then march and carry their arms in any manner convenient to them, conversation and smoking being ordinarily allowed.

Woman's Mission.

Woman has a mission to perform on earth, a mission, pure, elevated and refining in its character and design. She should hold in her delicate hand the sceptre of purity and piety, to which man in his impurity of heart, bows and owns her superior goodness and piety. She is so constituted, possessing such varied excellencies, that man instinctively acknowledges her superiority and bows reverently to her sway. She holds the key to mildness, meekness and love, and generously bestows needed blessings when the heart is sad, or life's pathway is strewn with wormwood and briars. When the heart is languishing, she diffuses the sweet, comforting balm of her smiles, and the gentle words that flow generously from her lips, are like dew on the flowers of Heaven.

Woman's mission is a holy one—her position an exalted one. How sad it is, that the noblest traits of her character are often perverted! How sad, that her brightest virtues should be tarnished! If every woman was what she was designed to be, if her motives were all as pure as goodness and piety could make them, if her beauty and charms reflected the sweet, trusting nature of her inner self, how soon would the whole world undergo a change, and hearts and lives read and see many blessings of morality and virtue, of which they are now in ignorance.—The mission of woman on earth, in whatever capacity, is a desirable and responsible one. One which she only is fitted to adorn, and over which she has an unbounded influence. Sad it is, that that influence is not always what it should be, that it is often such as to arouse and harden evil natures, and enkindle selfish passions and unhallowed desires.—Never was there a situation that required more piety, more love, more tenderness, than that of woman, whose mission on earth is to bless, whose duty it is to love, whose labors are those of moulding characters. Happy is the woman who feels that it is a high and exalted station to bless mankind with her smiles and her love, and by her untiring devotion to justice and right, receive the approbation of her own heart. Happy is she if she receives the grateful smile of some poor, distressed, sorrowing one, whose hard repinings have grown less bitter by her kindness, whose thorny pathway has been be-

sprinkled with dew and sunshine by her consistent affection, whose earthly thoughts have become more Heaven aspiring by the chastity of her motives.

The true woman ever has a mission to perform, ever has some loving charity to fulfil, ever sees some poor, neglected outcast to whom she can offer her sympathy, and her all prevailing words of disinterested affection. She is ever adding virtue to virtue, and deeds of philanthropy and love to those that have heretofore embellished her life, and ever gaining jewels to add to her already sparkling crown.

GERTRUDE M. WEST.

"I Want to Carry That Flag!"

A regiment of soldiers from Massachusetts passed through the city, a few weeks since, on the way to the seat of Government. While waiting at the Park barracks for the hour of starting by the afternoon train, we stepped into the crowd, and spent a little while in conversing among them. One very intelligent and sterling fellow particularly interested us. During our brief talk, he said, earnestly, "I want to carry that flag! A man in my company has the post, but I mean to get it if I can. I will get it honorably; I won't have it any other way—but I want to carry that flag!"

It was a noble sentiment, and uttered in a firm and conscious tone, and earnestness of manner, that made us feel sure that in his hands that flag would never be lowered while he had a nerve or a muscle left to hold it. Fired with undying devotion to the banner which had floated over him in his wanderings and services in various parts of the continent, it was his purpose to carry it aloft, and never surrender while life should last, and, if possible, to plant it again on many a hill-top, and even on the ruined battlements of Moultrie and Sumter.

We were tempted to an envy of his enthusiasm and his heroism. We felt that such men, and there were scores of thousands, at the same time, who were all drawing towards one common centre near the seat of Government, afforded ample reason to the professed followers of Christ.

The clarion-peal of a proclamation by the President electrified the nation, and men sprung to their feet, and rent the air with their cry, "To arms!" Putting on the armor, the wheels of the locomotive were slow, in their impatience to respond to the appeal. And to day three hundred thousand men are enlisted for the war, which is to preserve our free institutions, or end in despotism and shame. Leaving home and family and friends animated with a spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion, which is the true test of patriotism, they have gone to support and defend the starry flag, that has hitherto been the emblem of peace and freedom throughout the world.

"I want to carry that flag!" should be the cry of every Christian. It should always be his desire, but at the present time it is urgently necessary. Worldliness, wealth-seeking, formality, and the pressure of external interests, political and financial, have for years been crowding so much their influences upon the thoughts and affections of men, that true spiritual progress in the inner life has been retarded, and, in too great a degree, arrested. The public and national events, the pressure of political questions, and the disasters and reverses from which so many suffer, make such demands upon our time and sympathies, that 'the cares of the world' shut out the power of Christ and His cross from our hearts. Yet, at such a time more than ever, the Christian should cling to the cross; he should elevate the standard, carry the flag always aloft, and let it be seen by all, that they may be attracted by its starry and lovely folds.

"I want to carry that flag!" should be the cry of the young men of the Church, who are in doubt, and are asking how they shall best serve their Master. Not every soldier is fit for a standard-bearer. It requires the resolute heart, the strong will, the unflinching nerve, the unwavering devotion of a whole man, to expose himself thus on the battle-field. In the Church, to-day, we need bold and earnest standard-bearers—men who will not be afraid to carry the flag, even among the ranks of the enemy, and die, if need, covered with honorable wounds. The Church calls—the world calls—heaven and eternity, and Christ himself calls for true disciples, who will put on the whole armor of light, and will go forth to carry the word of light to perishing souls.

"I want to carry that flag!" should be the cry of every man and woman who goes to foreign lands, for pleasure, health or profit. Even in our ordinary traveling at home, every Christian could exert a mighty influence, if he always carried that flag. By this faithfulness to the great Captain of our salvation, we should often be rewarded with pleasures rich and exalting, and cheer and be cheered with delightful intercourse with other Christians. Every individual of the

Church, and the Church as a whole, should so arise the banner of the cross, that sin and rebellion against God's holy government should be subdued and overthrown, and all Christians, of every name, gathered around that common central bond of union, should march onward to victory. The thought is finely expressed by Pollock, in his description of the Christian missionary, who went forth to preach the word of life, and

"High on the Pagan hills, where Satan sat
Ere he came, and o'er the subject kingdoms threw
Perpetual night, to plant inhumanity's cross,
The ensign of the gospel blazing round
Immortal truth, and in the wilderness
Of human waste, to sow eternal life."

—Christian Intelligencer.

Industry Rewarded.

A few years since, as Mr. Gallaudet was walking the streets of Hartford, there came running to him a poor boy of very ordinary appearance, but whose fine, intelligent eye fixed the attention of the gentleman as the boy inquired:

"Sir, can you tell me of a man who would like a boy to work for him and learn him to read?"

"Whose boy are you, and where do you live?"

"I have no parents," was the reply, "and have just run away from the workhouse because they would not teach me to read."

The gentleman made arrangements with the authorities of the town, and then took the boy into his own family. There he learned to read. Nor was this all. He soon acquired the confidence of his new associates by faithfulness and honesty. He was allowed to use his friend's library, and made rapid progress in the acquisition of knowledge.

It became necessary after a while that George should leave Mr. Gallaudet, and he became apprenticed to a cabinet-maker in the neighborhood. There the same integrity won for him the favor of his new associates. To gratify his inclination for study his master had a little room furnished for him in the upper part of the shop, where he devoted his leisure time to his favorite pursuits. Here he made large attainments in mathematics, in the French language, and other branches.—After being in this situation a few years, sitting at tea with the family one evening he all at once remarked that he wanted to go to France.

"Go to France!" said his master, surprised that the apparently contented and happy youth had thus suddenly become dissatisfied with his situation; "for what?"

"Ask Mr. Gallaudet to tea to-morrow evening," continued George, "and I will explain."

His kind friend was invited accordingly.—At tea time the apprentice presented himself, with his manuscripts—in English and French, and explained his singular intention to go to France.

"In the time of Napoleon," said he, "a prize was offered by the French government for the simplest rule of measuring plane surfaces, of whatever outline. The prize has never been awarded, and that method I have discovered."

He then demonstrated his problem, to the surprise and gratification of his friends, who immediately furnished him with the means of defraying his expenses, and with letters of introduction to the Hon. Lewis Cass, then our minister to the Court of France.

He was introduced to Louis Philippe, and in the presence of the king, and nobles, and plenipotentiaries, the American youth demonstrated his problem, and received the plaudits of the court. He received the prize, which he had clearly won, besides several presents from the king.

He then took letters of introduction, and proceeded to the Court of St. James, and took up a similar prize offered by the Royal Society, and returned to the U. S. Here he was preparing to secure the benefits of his discovery by patent when he received a letter from the Emperor Nicholas himself, one of whose ministers had witnessed his demonstrations at London, inviting him to make his residence at the Russian Court, and furnishing him with ample means for his outfit.

He complied with the invitation, repaired to St. Petersburg, and is now a Professor of Mathematics in the Royal College, under the special protection of the Autocrat of all the Russias.

Bishops.—Bishop Mead of Virginia has succeeded; Bishop Polk is a rebel Major General; Bishop Clark of Rhode Island, at a recent popular meeting, said:

"The notion that traitors are to be treated tenderly is exploded. It is time the dispensation of hemp commenced. Hang the leaders in mercy to the people, who are given over to delusion to believe a lie; then pray that they may be brought to their right minds, and dwell with us in the bonds of friendship."